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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Isle of Long Ago.

BY BENJAMIN FRANKLIN TAYLOR.

Oh! a wonderful stream is the river Time,
As it flows through the realm of tears,
With a faultless rhythm and a musical
rhyme,
And a bottomless sweep and a surge sublime,
As it blends with the ocean of years.

How the winters are drifting like flakes of
snow,
And the summers like buds between,
And the years in the sheaf, how they come
and they go,
On the river's breast, with its ebb and
flow,
As it glides in the shadow and sheen.

There's a magical isle up the river Time,
Where the softest of airs are playing;
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,
And a song as sweet as a vesper chime,
And the June with the roses are stray-
ing.

And the name of the isle is the "Long
Ago,"
And we bury our treasures there;
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of
snow,
There are heaps of dust—but we loved them
so:
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of songs that nobody
sings,
There are parts of an infant's prayer,
There's a lute unswayed and a harp without
strings,
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,
And the garments that she used to
wear.

There are hands that are waved when the
fairly shore,
By the mirage is lifted in air,
And we sometimes hear through the turbu-
lent roar,
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone
before,
When the wind down the river was fair.

Oh! I remembered for aye be that beautiful
isle,
All the day of our life until night;
And when evening comes with its beautiful
smile,
And our eyes are closing to slumber the
while,
May that "Greenwood of soul" be in
sight.

The Bell of Atri.

Atri is the name of a little town,
in Italy. It is a very old town,
built half way up the side of a steep
hill.

A long time ago, the King of Atri
bought a fine large bell, and had it
hung up in a tower in the market
place. A long rope that reached
almost to the smallest child could
ring the bell by pulling upon this
rope.

"It is the bell of justice," said
the king.

When at last everything was
ready, the people had a great holi-
day. All the men, women and
children came down to the market
place to look at the bell of justice.
It was a very pretty bell, and was
polished until it looked almost as
bright and yellow as the sun.

"How we should like to hear it
ring!" they said.

Then the king came down the
street.

"Perhaps he will ring it," said
the people; and everybody stood
very still, and waited to see what
he would do.

But he did not ring the bell. He
did not even take the rope in his
hands. When he came to the foot
of the tower, he stopped, and raised
his hand.

"My people," he said, "do you
see this beautiful bell? It is your
bell; but it must never be rung
except in case of need. If any one
of you is wronged at any time, he
may come and ring the bell; and
then the judges shall come together
at once, and hear his case, and give
him justice. Rich and poor, old
and young, all alike may come; but
no one must touch the rope unless
he knows that he has been wronged."

Many years passed by after this.
Many times did the bell in the
market place ring out to call the
judges together. Many wrongs
were righted, many ill-doers were
punished. At last the hempen
rope was almost worn out. The
lower part of it was untwisted;
some of the strands were broken;
it became so short that only a tall
man could reach it.

"This will never do," said the
judges one day. "What if a child
should be wronged? He could not
ring the bell to let us know it."

They gave orders that a new rope
should be put upon the bell at once,
—a rope that should hang down to
the ground, so that the smallest
child could reach it. But there
was not a rope to be found in all
Atri. They would have to send
across the mountains for one, and it
would be many days before it
would be brought. What if some
great wrong should be done before
it came? How could the judges

know about it, if the injured one
could not reach the old rope?

"Let me fix it for you," said a
man who stood by.

He ran into his garden, which
was not far away, and soon came
back with a long grape-vine in his
hands.

"This will do for a rope," he
said; and he climbed up and fast-
ened it to the bell. The slender
vine, with its leaves and tendrils
still upon it, trailed to the ground.

"Yes," said the judges, "it is
a good rope. Let it be as it is."

Now, on the hillside above the
village, there lived a man who had
once been a brave knight. In his
youth he had ridden through
many lands, and he had fought in
many a battle. His best friend
through all that time had been his
horse—a strong, noble steed that
had borne him safe through many
a danger.

But the knight, when he grew
old, cared no more to ride into
battle; he cared no more to do
brave deeds; he thought of nothing
but gold; he became a miser. At
last he sold all that he had except
his horse, and went to live in a
little hut on the hillside. Day
after day he sat among his money
bags, and planned how he might
get more gold; day after day his
horse stood in his bare stall; half-
starved, and shivering with cold.

"What is the use of keeping
that lazy steed?" said the miser to
himself one morning. "Every
week it costs me more to keep him
than he is worth. I might sell him;
but there is not a man who wants
him. I cannot even give him
away. I will turn him out to shift
for himself, and pick grass by the
roadside. If he starves, so much
the better."

So the brave old horse was turned
out to find what he could
among the rocks on the barren hill-
side. Lame and sick, he strolled
along the dusty roads, glad to find
a blade of grass or a thistle. The
boys threw stones at him, the dogs
barked at him, and in all the world
there was no one to pity him.

One afternoon, when no one was
upon the street, the horse chanced
to wander into the market place.
Not a man, or a child was there, for
the heat of the sun had driven
them all indoors. The gates were
wide open; the poor beast could
roam where he pleased. He saw
the grapevine rope that hung from
the bell of justice. The leaves and
tendrils upon it were still fresh and
green, for it had not been there
long. What a fine dinner that would
be for a starving horse!

He stretched his thin neck, and
took one of the tempting morsels in
his mouth. It was hard to break it
from the vine. He pulled at it and
the great bell above him began to
ring. All the people in Atri heard
it. It seemed to say,—

"Some one has done me wrong!
Some one has done me wrong!
Oh! come and judge my case!
Oh! come and judge my case!
For I've been wronged!"

The judges heard it. They put on
their robes, and went out through
the hot streets to the market-place.
They wondered who it could be
who would ring the bell at such a
time. When they passed through
the gate, they saw the old horse
nibbling at the vine.

"Ha!" cried one, "it is the
miser's steed. He has come to call
for justice; for his master, as
everybody knows, has treated him
most shamefully."

"He pleads as well as any dumb
brute can," said another.

"And he shall have justice!"
said the third.

Meanwhile a crowd of men,
women and children had come into
the market-place, eager to learn
what cause the judges were about
to try. When they saw the horse,
all stood in wonder. Then every
one was ready to tell how they had
seen him wandering on the hills,
unfed, uncared for, while his
master sat at home counting his
bags of gold.

"Go bring the miser before us,"
said the judges.

And when he came, they bade
him stand and hear their
judgment.

"This horse has served you well
for many a year," they said. "He
has saved you from many a peril.

He has helped you gain your
wealth. Therefore we order that
one half of all your gold shall be
set aside to buy him shelter and
food, a green pasture where he may
graze, and a warm stall to comfort
him in his old age."

The miser hung his head, and
grieved to lose his gold; while the
horse was led away to his new
stall and a dinner such that he had
not had in many a day.—*James Baldwin.*

Might Have Made a Difference

"The late Bishop Thomas Fred-
erick Davies, of Detroit," said a
Detroit man, "once told me an
interesting story of an elopement.
He figured in this elopement as
the officiating clergyman. It was
in Philadelphia, during his rectori-
ship of St. Peter's."

"It seems that the proprietor of
one of the largest dry goods houses
in Philadelphia had noticed for
some months the melancholy of his
head clerk, a young man whom he
held in high regard.

"The clerk's pallor and in-
creasing leanness, his frequent
sighs and absent-mindedness wor-
ried the millionaire proprietor. He
questioned the young man daily.
And finally the man admitted to
him that he was in love.

"Well," said the head, 'marry
her. Your salary is big enough.'

"Ah," said the clerk sadly, 'you
don't understand. She belongs to
one of the first families of Phila-
delphia, and her father is a million-
aire.'

"Well, maybe he wasn't when
he married. You have a good posi-
tion and a good name. You are a
fair match for any girl," said the
other.

"It's no use," sighed the clerk.
'Her parents would not listen to me
for one moment.'

"Then," said the head, 'elope
with her.'

"Do you advise that?" the clerk
asked excitedly.

"Certainly I do. Is she—do I
know her?"

"Yes. She will be at your dance
at Devon to-morrow night."

"Well, see here," said the head.
'I'll have my coachman out in front
of my gate at half past nine. Rush
the girl off into town and marry
her. I'll arrange with a clergyman
for you.'

"By Jove!" said the clerk, 'I'll
do it.'

"And he did. The next night
Dr. Davies performed the ceremony,
and an hour or two later the mil-
lionaire found his daughter missing,
and was telegraphing in every
direction to the young couple to
come home and all would be for-
given."—*L. A. Times.*

The Spider.

Did you ever watch a spider
making her web? This is the way
she does it:

She spins a fine thread. She
fastens it to a branch of a tree, or
to a chair, or a plant. She lets
herself down on the cord and fast-
ens the thread again. The cord is
not very strong. She climbs up fix-
ing another cord to it. She spins
another cord across this one. She
spins many cords. The web now
looks like a wheel.

She now spins around to every
spoke. She fastens the fine thread
to every spoke. She begins on the
outside and goes around and around
until she is in the middle. The web
is finished. The spider sits in the
centre. She drops her head. A
fly comes into the web. The spider
pounces on it. She drives her
fangs into fly. There is poison on
the fangs. The fly dies and the
spider eats it.

A wasp flies into the nest some-
times. The spider sees it. She
does not know just what to do. She
does not want the wasp to tear the
web.

Sometimes the ant will bite the
web off around the wasp. The
wasp will fall. The spider now
mends the web. If the spider is
large she wants to keep the wasp.
She will jump on it and catch it by
the legs. She will weave many
threads around the wasp. It cannot
move its legs or its wings. She
now bites the wasp. She stings it
with her fangs; it dies. She carries
the wasp away. She hangs it up.
When she is hungry she will eat it.
—*Mirror.*

THE FLAG OF OUR COUNTRY

Nothing, it would seem, should
be dearer to the heart of the patriot
than the flag of his country; for it,
more than any other thing, is the
tangible expression of a common
sentiment of nationality, uncorrupt-
ed with any taint of commercialism;
and it serves, by reminding one of
heroic deeds and heroic men, to
rally to itself national pride, person-
al devotion, and a sense of res-
ponsibility and discipline.

Flags, or something answering
thereto, began to be used as soon as
men began to gather together for
purposes of common nationality or
conquest. Remembering this, it
will, no doubt, surprise those whose
attention has not been turned to the
fact, to learn that the flag of the
United States, which is the very
youngest of the great World Powers,
is older than any present flag of any
European power.

HISTORY OF OUR FLAG.

The American flag was created
under an act of Congress on June
14, 1777. This act read: "Re-
solved, That the flag of the thirteen
United States be thirteen stripes,
alternate red and white, that the
Union be thirteen stars—white, in
a blue field—representing a new
constellation."

The Stars and Stripes of Amer-
ica, except in the manner of their
arrangement, have undergone few
changes, and no important ones,
since their first adoption. A new
star is added for every State admit-
ted to the Union, such addition tak-
ing place on the Fourth of July
next following the admission; and,
judging from the startling way in
which new possessions are coming
into our hands, it may occur that
our "field of blue with stars so true"
will some time have to be greatly
amplified or the shape of the flag
changed and condensed.

When the two first States, admit-
ted to the Union of the original
thirteen—Vermont and Kentucky
—had been formally adopted as an
integral part of the young nation,
Congress changed its initial enact-
ment and ordered that "the flag of
the United States be fifteen stripes
alternate red and white, that the
Union be fifteen stars, white, in a
blue field"; and this was the form
of the national banner from 1795 to
1818—a period including the war
of 1812 with Great Britain. But
by 1818 five additional States,
Tennessee, Ohio, Louisiana, In-
diana and Mississippi, had come
into the Union and for several
reasons it seemed wise to have another
change in the order for the flag.

One compelling reason for a re-
turn to the original thirteen stripes
was that those early patriots who
had fought, bled, and suffered for
the nation, were unwilling to add
stripes to the ensign, which they
revere as the standard of the
Revolution, since the States thus
represented had borne no part in
that great struggle. Thirteen
States, they said, had fought out
that glorious war, not twenty
States, and posterity should be
made to keep that in mind. But,
besides this reason, it was quickly
realized that further increase in the
number of stripes would soon make
the width of the flag out of proportion
to its length, unless the stripes were
greatly narrowed; and to narrow
the stripes would of necessity im-
pair the distinctness with which
they could be seen at a distance.
So the proportions were changed
back to the original number of
stripes—thirteen.

The conception of the design for
the Stars and Stripes was taken
from the ensign used by the "East
India Company" of 1704, which was
a flag with thirteen alternate hori-
zontal stripes, with a St. George's
Cross on a white field. It has
sometimes been asserted, but with-
out proof, that the design was sug-
gested by the design of the coat-of-
arms of the Washington family.

It is an old story, how Washing-
ton, Benjamin Franklin, with others
of a committee appointed by Con-
gress for the purpose of arranging
for the making of the flag, went to
the shop of a Mrs. Betsy Ross, an up-
holsterer of renown in Philadelphia
in 1777, and read her the wording
of the act of Congress; and how
Mrs. Ross took the party of gen-
tlemen into her little back parlor
where General Washington made a
pencil drawing of a flag having a

six-pointed star; how Betsy took
her shears and at one snip cut out
of a folded cotton cloth a five-point-
ed star, suggesting that would be
more symmetrical and pleasing;
and how the great men assented.
And five-pointed the stars are to
this day.

Betsy was directed to buy up all
the red and white bunting available
and make it up into flags. This
she did, and for all the years of her
lifetime her firm furnished the
government with its flags, her trade
falling into the hands of her grand-
son when she could no longer see to
supervise the work. The family
made flags for the United States
Government until 1875.

Mrs. Ross, who was a widow when
she made the first flag, but who
married twice after the death of Mr.
Ross and died Mrs. Claypoole, lived
to be eight-four years old, and it is
a coincidence to be remarked upon
that in 1903 there were left thirteen
females of her immediate family,
her own descendants and her
sister's, who formed themselves into
a band of Daughters of the Revolu-
tion, calling it the "Flaghouse
Chapter." These thirteen women
held their meetings in the old flag
house, which is still standing in all
its quaintness at 239 Arch Street,
Philadelphia.

HOW THE FLAG IS MADE TO-DAY.

Whatever the making of a Unit-
ed States flag may have involved to
Betsy Ross and her children, such
making is no mean achievement
under present-day discipline and
order. Everything about its
production now must be of the
highest excellence and the most
thorough workmanship. This runs
through every part, from the se-
lection, yes, from the manufacture
of the bunting to the hoisting of
the emblem.

The care and making of "Old
Glory" belongs now to the Navy
Department of the United States,
and all flags for the government are
made at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

Bunting for the flag is not pur-
chased at any open market. It is
all manufactured in New England,
and supplies of it are laid in twice
a year.

The bunting manufacturer well
knows what is demanded of him
and that only the best can go with
Uncle Sam. He knows that his
bunting must weigh five pounds to
every forty yards, and that it must
stand a test of seventy pounds, to
every two square inches. He knows
that it will be tested by being im-
mersed for six hours in strong salt
water; will then be exposed for six
hours to the direct rays of the sun;
that it will next be rinsed and dried
and put out for more sunlight. If
it endures this heroic treatment,
and receives the highest credit mark
of the inspector, it is bought and
pronounced fit for Uncle Sam's
service.

When the time comes, it is
brought to the cutting table and
given into the hands of the foreman
of the department. He places red
bunting over white, brings a huge
pair of shears to bear upon it, and
cuts out six strips at one stroke.
These are for the stripes.

The stars require more careful
handling. For them bleached
muslin is folded twenty times, a
copper star is placed over the folds
for an accurate pattern, and twenty
stars are hammered out at one
stroke.

So far, all has been man's work;
now comes the woman's turn. She
—and there are a great many shes
in the matter—takes the strips and
sews them neatly together, being
sure to have no raw seams. She
then brings them to her especial
superintendent for his critical ex-
amination.

The floor of the flag room is cov-
ered with lines and nailheads, re-
presenting the exact outlines for
the various designs and sizes of
flags; and after the strips are put
together the superintendent sees to
it that the flag coincides with the
measurements on the floor. No
apology goes with Uncle Sam. If
the measurement is not correct to a
thread, the whole is rejected and
must be done over.

Putting the stars in a blue field
is another part that requires strict
accuracy. Each star must first be
turned down on all of its sides to
the absolutely correct measurements
of a pasteboard model, which is

furnished. It must then be placed
in exactly the position assigned for
it as the stellar representative of a
State. It is basted on, hemmed
down to the field, the bunting turn-
ed over and another star sewed on
directly at its back. The stars are
now all arranged according to a
specified diagram dictated by the
United States Government.

The last act in making the flag is
its canvas binding. Sailors do
this, and this binding must be put
on strongly enough to stand the
wear and tear of the elements in a
three years' cruise.

KINDS OF FLAGS.

There are three sizes of flags made
at the Navy Yard: the storm and
recruiting flag, eight feet long by
four feet two inches in breadth; the
post flag, twenty feet long and ten
feet wide; the garrison flag, which
is floated only on holidays and great
occasions, thirty-six feet long and
twenty feet in breadth. In each of
these the same proportions must be
maintained—the Union, or canton,
must be one-third of the length of
the flag and extend to the lower
edge of the fourth red stripe from
the top.

The banners carried by infantry,
artillery, and the battalions of en-
gineers are made of silk, and these
must be six feet six inches long and
six feet wide, and are mounted on
staves. In such banners the color
field is prescribed to be thirty-one
inches in length, and to extend to
the lower edge of the fourth red
stripe from the top.

It is not generally known that in
Uncle Sam's flag shop he makes not
only his own national flags but the
banners of every country to which
his navigation extends.

The flag locker of a great Amer-
ican cruiser must have in it more
than two hundred different ban-
ners, some one of which is, when
our fleet comes into foreign ports,
hoisted to the breezes out of
deference to the visited nation.

There is a "flag language"
which every officer in the navy
must understand and be able to
converse in when called upon.

To one Sovereign only, however,
does our flag really dip its colors.
This Sovereign is the King of
Kings. On Sunday mornings, on
our ships of war, as the hour of
worship approaches, the Stars and
Stripes are lowered from their place
at the top of the mast, and the
church pennant—a plain cross
made of blue bunting on a white
ground—is raised to a position of
honor, and there remains until the
close of the service, when Old Glory
is again hoisted to its usual place.
This is America's "flag language"
to proclaim the voluntary sub-
ordination of our country to the
King of all the Earth.—*Selected.*

Hazing General Grant.

When U. S. Grant went to West
Point it was against the rules for
an upper class man to ask a plebe
to perform any menial service.
Here is the way one of them went
at Grant.

"I presume, Mr. Grant, that you
have lived on a farm, and such
being the case, you undoubtedly
have had rare opportunities to note
the effect of the sun's rays on certain
objects. Now, if you had left a
water bucket that was innocent of
the retention of a single drop of
fluid out in the sun, what do you
think, sir, would be the particular
effect upon that particular water
bucket?"

"I think," said Cadet Grant,
"that it would get warped and
leaky."

"Very good, Mr. Grant; you show
erudition beyond your years.
Now, if you will look at my water
bucket you will see that it is as dry
as a chip. By the further exercise
of your knowledge and observation,
Mr. Grant, can you tell me by what
means I may prevent the warping
and leaking of my bucket?"

"Have it filled," said Grant.

"Very good, again, Mr. Grant;
but pray note that you said, 'Have
it filled,' and not 'Fill it.' That
necessarily means, Mr. Grant, that
some one must fill it for me. You
have shown so much acumen that I
fear to violate the terms of your
prescription, either in letter or in
spirit, which I should do if I pre-
sumed to carry the bucket to the
water tank myself."

Grant filled the bucket.—*Chicago Post.*

Rubber Revelation by a Ram.

A popular lecturer who has enter-
tained great multitudes of people
in this country for years has one
talk which is always listened to
with more than the average degree
of keen attention. It is entitled
"Acres of diamonds," and it tells of
the many instances of unconscious
wealth, of boys digging for fish
worms and finding gold, and men
digging cellars and finding coal,
and so on through a long list of
discoveries, all illustrative of the
fact that man makes his own
opportunities by seeking. Apart
from its moral application it is now
brought to mind by an announce-
ment from Denver that through the
death of a valuable ram on a Colora-
do ranch the discovery has been
made that millions of acres in that
State are covered by a weed from
which a fine grade of rubber can
be made. This ram, it appears,
died recently from a mysterious
cause. The owner thought enough
of the animal to have an autopsy
performed, and in the intestines
were found small balls of gum,
which, when examined by a chem-
ist, were found to be nothing else
than rubber. Then the fields were
searched and the rubber weeds were
found, and now the owners of many
of the Colorado grazing ranches are
going out of sheep business to
grow rubber. Truly, we are only
beginning to get acquainted with
our own country, after all. Its re-
sources are not yet all catalogued.
Those who scoff at the bugologists
and the woodologists and the soil-
ologists of the Department of
Agriculture for their peering
through microscopes and their ap-
parently juvenile experiments in
this and that line of research, are
coming to understand that there is
a probable value in every discovery
they make, great or small. It may,
of course, be argued in this connec-
tion that that Colorado ram proved
himself worth an entire department
bureau when he suffered death in
the cause of science and trade.
But it remains to be noted that the
scientists will probably now proceed
to take a hint from the ram, and
find uses for things that have heret-
ofore been sworn at as nuisances
and cut down and destroyed. Just
think of the gum shoes and golf
balls that have gone to waste in the
course of years on those Colorado
plains.—*Washington, D. C., Star.*

One on Bragg.

Some years ago in Alabama one
of the most talented lawyers prac-
tising in the South was the late Col.
Bragg, but he had a peppery tem-
per.

Not only did Col. Bragg's dis-
position involve him from time to
time in serious differences with his
colleagues, but it also led him to
break off amicable relations with a
Judge Robinson, a most estimable
jurist, who, while presiding over a
suit in which Bragg was interested,
had by his decision incurred the re-
sentment of the advocate. So, for a
long time the colonel declined even
to speak to the judge, save when it
was absolutely necessary in the
course of business.

Finally, however, his better
nature getting the upper hand, Col.
Bragg determined to apologize to
Judge Robinson and endeavor to
effect a renewal of their former
comparatively pleasant relations.
Meeting the judge one afternoon on
the steps of the Statehouse, he im-
pulsively thrust out his hand and
said:

"See here, judge, let's be friends
again. This thing has gone on
long enough."

"Why—er, Bragg," asked the
judge in the meekest and mildest
way imaginable, "what's the mat-
ter?"

"Simply this, judge," continued
the fiery Bragg, "I admire you so
immensely that I cannot for my life
be content to remain on bad terms
any longer. I felt that I must speak
to you."

"Why—er, Bragg," piped the
judge in the thinnest of voices, a
well-feigned look of astonishment
on his face, "why—er, Bragg,
haven't you been speaking to me?"
At this the lawyer wilted.—*Ed-
win Tarrisse, in Lippincott's.*

A chow, or Chinese edible dog,
costs \$75.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MAY 17, 1906.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 183d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man: Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

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THE Virginians in particular, and Southerners in general, are very anxious to have the next convention of the National Association of the Deaf held at Jamestown, (Norfolk) Va.

As a great Exposition to commemorate the three-hundredth anniversary of the settlement of that ancient town will be held next year, which is the convention year of our national organization of the deaf, there will be special features of all kinds to attract a large gathering, and added to the many other inducements will be the customary reduced rates for travel by rail or boat.

A perusal of the correspondence from the South in this issue, will enlighten our readers concerning the grand and historic features that will be seen, and which in themselves will form a liberal education, as well as foster an enthusiastic patriotism and pride of country.

The secretary of the National Association of the Deaf has already made public the formal invitation and special concessions of the officials in charge of the Ter-Centenary Exposition, and it is up to the Executive Committee to get busy and come to some decision in the matter. The West has already had a convention, to which the Easterners journeyed, and of which they still retain the most pleasant recollections. Perhaps we may say that the South has also been served, by the recent holding of a World's Congress in St. Louis.

But the fact still remains that Virginia has made a bid, and will make a good showing if the invitation be accepted.

We will have on the spot a man like W. C. Ritter, than whom in all the country there is no greater hustler nor broader-minded and progressive man. Even Mr. Cloud's laurels will be in danger if Ritter gets to work on preliminaries for the next National Association meet.

As to the accessibility of Norfolk, you can get there by any number of railroad lines and by palatial ocean steamers at quite low cost.

Finally, for a summer convention, the writer's experience in the past enables him to say that there will be none of the furnace-like heat that struck St. Louis during the first two or three days of the last national gathering.

For the next convention of the National Association of the Deaf, the editor of this paper favors Norfolk, Va.

THE sculptured group of the Donohue Fountain, and the Phelan Monument, on Market Street, San Francisco, both masterpieces of conception and sculpture by Douglas Tilden, passed through the earthquake and fire practically undamaged. The great column of the Phelan Monument is, as Tilden writes, "still erect and prophetic of the future of San Francisco."

DR. ANDRES HANSEN, of Copenhagen, Denmark, who is studying the methods of deaf-mute instruction in this country, was one of the spectators at the annual competition for medals by the Fanwood Cadets. He remarked that the

entire system of the Institution was most remarkable in its effectiveness and that the military drill surpassed anything of its kind he ever saw.

THE Officers and teachers of the Little Rock, Ark., Institution, were re-elected on the 9th instant. No changes were made at the Institution except that Miss Mattie Henderson, of Arkansas, and of Class '06 Gallaudet College, was added to the corps of teachers.

PITTSBURG, PA.

On May 9th, Mr. Charles Fritzges, of Allegheny, and Miss Sadie Atherholt, of Transfer, Pa., were married, at the home of the bride's parents. The bridesmaid was Miss Bessie Free, of Sandy Lake, Pa., and the best man, Mr. Elmer Havens, of Pittsburgh. Rev. T. B. Martin read the ceremony, which was interpreted in signs by Mrs. Kate Schewemer, from Pittsburgh. Many guests were present from Pittsburgh, Allegheny and Sewickley.

The happy couple were former pupils of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf. Mr. Fritzges is a cooper by trade. After their honeymoon, they will go to housekeeping in Allegheny. Wish them good luck.

Thursday evening, the 10th inst., in the Trinity Parish House, the semi-annual meeting of St. Margaret's Mission was successfully held. Lay-Reader Allabough being absent, Warden Taylor presided. Twenty-five members were present. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved, followed by many important business matters, concerning the improvements and welfare of the mission. The warden, at the wish of the meeting, appointed Mrs. F. W. Farke, Mrs. H. Bellows and Mrs. B. R. Allabough, as a committee on altar for the Trinity Church; Messrs. Cowley, Taylor, Bellows, Forbes and Farke, to look out for the welfare of the church.

William Hedrick, of McKees Rock, at last received an incubator and brooder last week. He is ambitious to increase his poultry raising. The writer has seen them, and thinks Mr. Hedrick will be "at it" anyway.

Sunday last, Rev. Mr. Mann, of the West, gave Holy Communion at the church in the morning, and service in the evening. Letters received from Philadelphia are full of praise due to Rev. C. O. Dantzer for the beautifying of All Souls' Church and his success in gathering together the "wandering" members. Rev. Dantzer has our congratulations. The Pittsburgh Press last week printed as follows: "Dummy Hoy is playing with the independent team at Hamilton, Ohio. He was one of Comiskey's best men once upon a time." We clipped the above for the sake of ball "cranks."

At the Washington Hall, the "Poverty" Social held last Saturday evening (the 12th), was a successful as well as amusing affair.

George M. Teegarden, as a sober and wise Judge, climbed to the judgment chair, surrounded by a group of frightened parties, expecting to be punished with a fine, which were cruelly and mercilessly imposed according to the "Law of Poverty."

Collins Sawhill and his brother, William, a pair of six footers, were policemen. The former, having a gray beard on his chin and a "star" badge on his chest, was a real Constable Rube of Ruberville. They arrested every one present, no matter if he or she was behaving, or whether he or she had a poor dress, and took them up before the Judge, who fined them from one cent to fifty cents. Reinhart Fritzges, as Sheriff, did almost nothing, except encouraging the offenders to continue making mischief so as to swell the total of fines on behalf of the "Home" fund.

Frances Diedrick and Ernest Cowley, as clerks, reported fines and collected the money.

Frank Lietner was instructed to keep track of swear words or cuss words among the parties, and the "Cops" brought them to the chair. At last the offenders rebelled, and a mob resulted, and the Judge, Mr. Teegarden, was taken from the chair, and F. R. Gray made judge. He fined Mr. Teegarden very heavily.

A total of \$9 was netted that evening, after which light refreshments followed.

The money thus got will go to the reserve fund for the Home, under the name of Pittsburgh Local Branch.

J. M. Rolshouse's parents have moved to Perryville Avenue, Allegheny, from Sharpsburg.

An ambitious ball player handed the writer a list of mutes to play, as soon as arrangements of games are made—Wm. Sawhill, c.; Waters, p. and ss.; Hogenmiller, 1b.; Bulger and Lipville, 2b.; Dunn, 3b.; Leitner, ss. and p.; McCracken, lf.; Worley, cf. Haines, Korn Lievere, Collins, and McDonough, subs. W. F. D.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Death of an Old Resident of Kendall Green.

LITERARY PROGRAMME.

Some Good Base Ball.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, May 14.—Mrs. Emma K. Fowler, wife of our disbaring agent, Mr. Wallace G. Fowler, died at George Washington University Hospital, on Tuesday morning, May 8th. The funeral services were held in the College chapel, on Wednesday afternoon, at three o'clock. Rev. Herbert Gallaudet officiated, while his father, President Gallaudet, interpreted into signs. The body was taken by Mr. Fowler and his daughter, Mrs. Kingman, and accompanied by Dr. Gallaudet, to Guilford, Conn., the Fowlers' old home, where it was laid at rest on Thursday morning.

By the death of Mrs. Fowler, Kendall Green loses one of its oldest and most beloved friends. Mrs. Fowler had lived in the Institution for seventeen years, and like her husband, always took a keen interest in everything that concerned the College or the Kendall School. She had been a great sufferer for years, and the last few months particularly had been very hard for her, but she never lost her indomitable courage and cheerfulness, and almost to the last her friends thought her great force of will would triumph over disease. No one went to see her without being the better for it, and it may truly be said of her that "to know her was to love her."

The sympathy of every one on Kendall Green goes out to Mr. Fowler in his great sorrow, and to his daughter, Mrs. Kingman, in New York, and to his son, Dr. Ernest Fowler, in California.

Dr. A. G. Draper lectured before the student body Friday night on "Lake Superior and its World Relations." The Doctor succeeded in impressing his audience with the importance of Duluth in world affairs, and in imbuing his hearers with the consciousness of having learned something during the evening.

Hon. Wm. S. Bennett, Congressman from New York and an Elder in the Presbyterian Church, gave a talk to the students in the chapel, Sunday afternoon.

Congressman Bennett is the son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witsch, graduates of Fanwood, who were pupils of the father of Miss Elizabeth Peet. He is serving his first term in the House, and is one of its youngest members, but has been taking an unusually prominent part in the affairs of the body for a young member.

By invitation of Mr. Arthur L. Hitchcock, a friend of Sayles, '06, the Senators paid a visit to the U. S. Government Observatory on the night of May 1st, and enjoyed a critical inspection of the moon and stars through the great telescope.

Mikesell complains that on this occasion he could not find all the stars he has seen in the past, and appears to believe something is wrong with the solar system.

Some good snap-shots of the President were taken by our camera friends on Presentation Day. Chandler, '08, was especially fortunate, and as a consequence is now doing a rushing business.

Miss Fritz, '06, Miss Henderson, '06, Miss Laux, I. C., and Miss Williams, '09, accompanied by their friend, Mrs. Mathers, of the city, had a very pleasant outing at Rock Creek, Saturday.

Miss Peet enjoyed another visit from her brother, Mr. George Peet, of Philadelphia, last Sunday.

The second literary meeting of the O. W. L. S. for this term was held in the girls' library Saturday evening, May 12th, at eight o'clock. The program opened with a very interesting lecture by Miss Talliofero on the way foreigners are treated at the emigrant office, their general conditions, etc.

A PARLOR PLAY. "An Interrupted Proposal."

Stephen Howard.....Miss Frost, '08
Samuel Tracy.....Miss Kilgore, '08
Thomas Stone.....Miss Thornton, '08
Mrs. Stone.....Miss Ren, '08
Helen Stone.....Miss Johnson, I. C.
Mrs. Ramsey.....Miss Parker, I. C.
Betty.....Miss Gregory, I. C.

DIALOGUE: "Aunt Deborah's Visit." Misses Peet, '06, and Kimball, '08.

TABLEAU:
Capt. Smith.....Miss Long, I. C.
Powell.....Miss Tade, '07
Pocahontas.....Miss Dickson, '07
Indians.....Miss Nicholson, '09
Williams, I. C., Bende, I. C. and Hill, I. C.

DECLAMATION: "When we Two Parted." Misses Streby, '06, Hargens, '06, and Thlensen, I. C.

On May 5th, Gallaudet played Mt. St. Mary's College, at Emmitsburg, Md. The game was called in the fourth inning on account of rain, with the score standing 11 to 4, in favor of Mt. St. Mary's. Dillon pitched in better form than he has shown so far this season, striking out six men in the four innings. Wretched support was responsible

for the large amount of runs made off his delivery.

Our boys took a brace last week, and with Russell in the box, won three games in succession within five days. In each of these games Russell pitched the full nine innings, and, although he showed great speed in all, he was always strong at the finish, striking out men in the last innings of each game. He was out for a strike-out record, and succeeded in fanning thirty-four batters in the three games.

The first game was with Spencerian Business College, Tuesday afternoon. Gallaudet won by the score of 14 to 4. While Russell fanned thirteen of the visitors and allowed but four hits, Gallaudet pounded the opposing twirler at will, making a total of nineteen hits. Leitch led in this heartless work with the stick, getting four singles and a two-bagger out of six times at the bat. Russell and Hinch came next with three singles apiece out of five chances.

The score by innings:

GALLAUDET	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E.
SPENCERIAN	2	0	1	3	0	2	0	1	x	14	1	3
GALLAUDET	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	3	5

The second was with Woods Commercial College. Gallaudet won by the score of 4 to 1. The visitors were strengthened by the addition of several Church League players. Russell held the visitors down to three scattered hits. It took three errors in succession on the part of Gallaudet's infield, and an interference on the part of a visitor, to get a man across the plate for the lone run that saved the visitors from a shut out. Outside of this inning, not an error is charged against the Buff and Blue fielders. The visiting twirler had great speed and good control, only giving one pass to first, but he was touched up for twelve hits by our boys. Leitch again led at the bat, connecting safely three times out of four times up. But for careless base-running, Gallaudet would have rolled up a much larger score. Woods pulled off a couple of double plays during the game as a result of this listlessness. In the matter of passes to first Russell was just as stingy as his opponent, giving only one, while he has nine strike-outs to his credit, to his opponent's five.

The score by innings:

WOODS COM.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E.
GALLAUDET	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	3	5	1	3
GALLAUDET	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	12	3	5

The best game played on Garfield Field, so far this season, was the one in which Gallaudet defeated the worthy rival, Western Maryland College by a score of 7 to 3, Saturday morning. Both sides were blanked in the first two innings, a beautiful long throw from center field to third by Majure and Hinch's capture of a high drive by a quick jump, being the fielding features.

In the third, Gallaudet scored three runs on a couple of errors by the visitors, which allowed McCandless to score and gave Majure life at first, Preston's safe bunt and a timely drive to left field by Matzner, bringing in Majure and Preston.

Western Maryland made one in the fourth. Baldwin singled, stole second and came home on a timely hit to center.

Gallaudet got three more across the plate in this inning, on Russell's drive for a base, an error that left McCandless safe on first, a base on balls to Sharp, a passed ball by the W. M. C. catcher, which let in a run, and Majure's long hit which scored McCandless and Sharp.

Baldwin, W. M. C.'s third baseman retired our side in this inning by a difficult catch of a foul fly off Matzner's bat. He duplicated the feat in the next inning, capturing one that Hinch sent to the same spot, and again causing the third out.

In the sixth, for the only time during the game, Russell appeared to be weakening. He alternated a couple of strike-outs with three passes to first, filling the bases. But Majure averted disaster by safely handling an easy fly that the next batter sent to him, making the third out. A wild throw over third by McCandless in the seventh let in the Marylanders' second run.

Leitch and Matzner started their half of this inning by hitting safely and Cooper followed them up by sending a low, vicious drive through third and short. Here happened the fielding feature of the game. The W. M. C. left fielder made a desperate run, scooped the ball up a few inches above the ground and shot it to second, catching Leitch, the sphere was sent to first in ample time to catch Matzner, and completing a triple play.

The astonishment of the Gallaudet crowd at the brilliant catch of the left fielder was greater than its grief.

Russell's safe hit, Hinch's long fly-out to the outfield, Russell's steal of third and another passed ball by the visiting catcher, who played a weak game, netted Gallaudet one more run in the eighth.

W. M. C.'s last run came in the ninth when Matzner made a wild throw over third when a visitor started to steal that base.

This wild throw was excusable as Matzner had his throwing hand injured by a foul up just previous to this. Matzner's head work is re-

sponsible for a good measure of Russell's effectiveness. Russell and Matzner will probably be the regular battery as long as Russell holds to his present form. Dillon has not yet fully recovered from his illness of last winter, and has been slightly under the weather this week. The score by innings:

W. M. C.	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	3	5	5
GALLAUDET	0	0	3	3	0	0	0	1	x	7	9	2

Summary. First on balls.—Off Russell 4, off Coe 2. First on errors—Gallaudet 3. Left on bases—Gallaudet 5, W. M. C. 6. Stolen bases—Majure 3, Russell 2, McCandless, W. M. C. 2. Struck out—By Russell 12, by Coe 5. Hit by pitcher—W. M. C., 2.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

A splendid sign rendition was given on Saturday evening, May 12th, at the room of the Brooklyn Club, by Prof. W. G. Jones. His subject was the famous play, "A Celebrated Case." It was attended by an appreciative audience of one hundred persons. The members hope to secure Prof. Jones again some evening during July, when we hope that all who can will make an effort to be present, knowing that they will be rewarded. A vote of thanks was given Prof. Jones. It was suggested to the club members that their club be enlarged, and made attractive with pictures, books, magazines and games, etc. It has always been cool and pleasant during the summer and we hope to make it quite attractive this year. After the lecture, the ball Committee went to Scholastic Hall to secure an open date for the annual ball. It will take place Saturday, January 6th, 1907.

A literary program is scheduled for next Tuesday evening, the 22d inst., in the guild room of St. Ann's Church. Admission free to all. Following is the program to be rendered:—

REMARKS, by E. A. Hodgson.

READING.—Mr. A. Stern.

DECLAMATION — "Marseillaise" Miss G. Turner.

READING.—Mr. W. Renner.

DEBATE—Resolved, That the subway is superior to the elevated as a mode of transportation. Affirmative, Charles Brewer. Negative, Fred Berger.

RECITATION.—Mr. W. G. Jones.

JINGLES AND JESTS.—Mr. J. KESER.

A WORD OR TWO by those who will.

As indicated by the advance sale of tickets, the stereopticon exhibition to be given by the Acorn Club, at Acorn Hall, No. 136 East 27 Street, near Lexington Avenue, on Saturday evening, promises to be attended by quite a large gathering. The executive committee, with characteristic energy and ability, have left nothing undone in making arrangements for a successful entertainment.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson, President of the Board of Lady Managers of the Gallaudet Home, writes that the natal day of the late Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will be celebrated on Saturday, June 2d, at the Gallaudet Home. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was born on June 3d, but the date falls on Sunday, hence the change to June 2d. Mrs. Nelson extends to all the deaf a cordial invitation to be present. The service opens at 2 P. M.

Don't forget the supper to be given in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church next Saturday, May 19th, from 6.30 to 8.30. The menu will be an extra fine one, and will only cost thirty-five cents. The ladies will all be gratified, if their friends can patronize their restaurant for this one occasion. The money earned goes to charity.

A contract was drawn up between the Deaf-Mutes' Union League and the Brunswick Balke-Collender Company for the construction, by the latter, of a pool table, which is to be delivered about May 25th. It is to be 4½x9 and made of oak, and carries with it a complete outfit.

Mr. Braun, formerly of Vienna, Austria, was a visitor at the Union League rooms, where he recounted his thrilling experiences at San Francisco, in which he was shaken out of bed while asleep. He obtained a free railroad ticket all the way to New York.

The proceeds of the Brooklyn Guild's Strawberry festival, which takes place in early June, will be given to the fund now being raised in this city for the San Francisco deaf-mutes who suffered by the earthquake and fire, which recently destroyed the greater part of that city.

Mr. C. Mann, of Yonkers, N. Y., will give a reading on an entertaining subject at the rooms of the Brooklyn Guild in St. Mark's chapel on the evening of May 17th, next. Mr. Mann is an excellent sign maker, which is guarantee that his reading will be good.

Miss Essie H. Spanton returns this week from Bermuda, where she has spent the winter. She will summer in the Berkshires, but later on may go to Germany to seek a cure for the nervous trouble from which she has long been suffering.

Miss Ida Montgomery, known and loved by many generations of intelligent Fanwood girls whose teacher she was, made a stay of a few days in this city, en route to her summer home in Nantucket, Mass.

Word has been received from Lathrop, Cal., that Miss Josie Sullivan escaped being a sufferer by the recent earthquake. She will probably return to Brooklyn next September.

Mrs. C. W. Dezendorf, mother of Alex. Dezendorf, of Brooklyn, returned to her home in Middlebush, N. J., last week, from Los Angeles, Cal.

Edwin S. Mosbacher has gone to Arverne, L. I., for the summer. He will stay there until October, and he expects to have a happy time.

Mr. William Renner entertained a very fair audience, with a reading of Stanley Weyman's "A Long Night," in the Guild Room of St. Ann's, last Tuesday.

The "package party," which the Hollywood Fraternity advertised, has been given up, because the date selected conflicted with another affair.

J. H. Van Seggar has not yet fully recovered from the wound caused by a nail entering his foot, as he stepped off his truck on April 28th.

Mr. Wm. Fricken is working hard at his trade, making repairs on the open cars of the Brooklyn and Coney Island Railroad.

Sunny Jim Mahoney, of Canarsie, is now doing a rushing business with his boats. The Bay is full of fish this season.

The Alpha Ladies' Society is to give a whist party in the rooms of the Union League, on May 23d.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rappolt, and the baby, are now residents of Rockville, L. I.

Mr. Harris Taylor, of the Mt. Airy School, Philadelphia, has been appointed Supervising Teacher in the Kentucky School for the Deaf, and will enter upon his duties with the re-opening of School next September. Mr. Rogers retains his position as Superintendent and Principal, but the growth of the school renders necessary the employment of a man to give his whole time to the work of systematizing the school work if the best results are to be attained. Mr. Taylor taught for a number of years in the Texas School but for the last ten or twelve years has been a teacher at Mt. Airy. He stands deservedly high in the profession and the Kentucky School is fortunate in securing so experienced and capable a man for this responsible position.—*Kentucky Standard*.

Novel but thoroughly interesting and enjoyable was the service in St. John's Episcopal Church last evening for the "silent folk." The service was conducted by Rev. Frank J. Mallet rector, and the Rev. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, a missionary to the deaf mutes. The sermon delivered by the former was interpreted by the latter to the mutual satisfaction of those who understand the language. Rev. Mallet's discourse was greatly appreciated by those who were present.—*Sharon, Pa., Correspondence, Pittsburgh Dispatch*.

PROCTOR'S THEATRES.

WEEK OF MAY 21ST.

The dramatic feature at Proctor's Fifth Ave. Theatre, during the week of May 21st, will be Lee Arthur's famous masterpiece, "We Uns of Tennessee." This excellent Southern drama has been one of the greatest successes of recent years.

"The County Fair of the Vandevoilles," an Ned Wayburn's big racing novelty, "The Fatality Winner," has been dubbed, will come to Proctor's 23d St. Theatre, opening on Monday, May 21st. James E. Sullivan, will offer a charming Little comedy new to New York theatregoers.

Watson, Hutchings and Edwards, in the very humorous vehicle, "The Vaudeville Exchange," etc., etc. DAZIE, famous as "La Domino Rouge," will be one of the several headline features in the brilliant vaudeville offering at Proctor's 58th St. Theatre, May 21st. You have all seen this magnetic dancer masked, but now for the first time this beautiful woman will appear before the public without her mask. Sa-Horn, the greatest mystery of the age, who comes direct from the Empire, London, will be an attraction far removed from the ordinary.

Your past and future are as clear to her as your living present. She will tell you where your lost or stolen valuables are, whether you will be successful on your business venture, etc. In short everything is an open book to the great Sa-Horn.

"The Fatal Wedding," will be presented for the first time by a stock company at Proctor's 125th Street Theatre, week of May 21st. The scenes are laid right in the heart of New York City, and an especially realistic set is that representing the interior of Grace Church arranged for the Wedding.

PHILADELPHIA.

Quite a Romantic Courtship.

WIPE OUT THE MORTGAGE.

Happenings of a Week.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

May 14th, '06.—Sixteenth wedding anniversary, eh! How time flies!

Several of the city papers contained an item in effect similar to this one last week.

WILKES-BARRE, Pa., May 7.—Miss Lottie J. Schoenert, of Reading, and Emerson B. Nichols, of Lehman, this county, deaf-mutes, were married today, after a courtship which brought considerable romance into their lives. The bride was a pupil at the Philadelphia Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, and Nichols was employed there as a carpenter.

When they met last September it was a case of love at first sight. Nichols said the officials at the institution tried to discourage it in every way, and when he desired to go to Reading with Miss Schoenert, at Easter, they told him he would be discharged if he followed her. He followed, nevertheless, and the two came here to-day and were married by Rev. L. Lindentrub, a Lutheran minister. He gave them copies of the marriage service to read, after which the questions, and they answered in writing.

At the last meeting of the Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. in this city, William Stuckert, Esq., and Messrs. B. R. Allabough and G. W. Teegarden were re-elected Trustees of the Home.

The receipts for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, on account of the Easter appeal, during the past week and up to this writing were as follows:

MORTGAGE FUND.	
Mrs. J. R. McDonald, Beaver Falls.....	\$ 75
S. H. Fry, Vandergrift.....	
Heights.....	2 00
Collins S. Sawhill, Braddock.....	1 00
The Misses Ziegler, Carlisle.....	75
Miss Freda Pollock, Phila.....	1 00
Miss Lilian Yendes, Wilkinsburg.....	75
Miss Gertrude Parker, Phila., through Acct'g Warden All Souls' Church.....	50
Mrs. John S. Little, Johnstown.....	50
	\$ 7 00

CHICAGO.

A Delightful Social Function.

JAMESTOWN IS ALL RIGHT.

Sundry Items.

[The North Western News Bureau, Central Post Office, Mgr.]

A pleasant time was to be had by those who sojourned at Kendall Green, baked or half-baked collegians, at 315 Washington Boulevard. The party was gotten up by Miss Bauman, in honor of Miss Clara Winton, who is visiting her. Both were classmates at college.

The games of Buzz and Fisherman, testing one's knowledge of the dictionary, and Dame Rumor, were indulged in till, and resumed after refreshments. Comments of President Roosevelt's visit to the college on Presentation Day, occasioned by the arrival of the JOURNAL, "fresh from the oven," were made, and all felt complimented on the graciousness of Teddy.

Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames Dougherty, Codman, Frank, Craig, Misses Wilton, Dees, Knight, Baumann, Marks, and Mr. Sansom.

The Literary Circle of the Pas-Pas Club will hold its meeting, May 26th. The program will be as follows: Declaration by Miss Baumann, "The North," by Mrs. Watson, "The South," by Oscar Thomas, and a Dialogue, to be filled in later. This can not come under the head of "Canned News," as it is yet to take place.

The Deaf American quotes ye scribe about the proposed plan of holding the N. A. D. convention at Jamestown, Va., during the summer of 1907. Inasmuch as these places were familiar stamping grounds for ten years, from 1876 to 1886, ye scribe ought to know whereof he is speaking. He has been there.

"The plan of holding the N. A. D. convention at Jamestown would seem to be feasible, aside from its historical associations. It would give the Western members a chance to 'do' the East, for a trip to Virginia would necessarily take in Washington and Baltimore, while New York and Philadelphia would be within hailing distance. A trip down the Potomac River to the historic Hampton Roads, where the first of the ironclads, the Merrimack and the Monitor, fought their famous and world-renowned duel that revolutionized modern naval warfare, would be in nearly everyone's program. The monster naval demonstration in which vessels from all over the world are expected to participate, alone would make it worth going miles to see."

Several compositors, who came to the Big City, to take the printer's places, have returned from whence they came. Mr. Quinn returned to Marietta, O., dissatisfied with the city or his prospects. Maybe it is they find the city too big for them, on the principle that it is better to be a big frog in a small puddle than a small frog in a big puddle.

More of San Francisco: The two sisters of Ed. Des Roches and their husbands were sufferers by the earthquake—losing their all.

Edwin Bowes, Jr., was so lucky as not to be in the ill-fated city, April 12th, but returned after stopping at Seattle, Wash., which he experienced "real estate eye" pronounces as beautiful and well-planned a city as he ever saw in his travels.

Miss Helen Young is returning from California, via Colorado Springs, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Campbell, of the Colorado School. She escaped in time.

The new skyscraping building at corner of State Street and Jackson Boulevard, owned by Maurice L. Rothschild is a new feature of the city. Sam Kapper is proud to be employed there.

A young Englishman, named Wm Sheehan, has secured employment in the Pullman Car Shops.

Mrs. Elizabeth White, 28 years old, a deaf-mute, attempted to commit suicide last night at West Chicago Avenue and Wood Street by swallowing carbolic acid. A person passing notified the police, who took her to a drug store, where Dr. Smith, 484 West Chicago Avenue, attended her. She was later taken to St. Mary's hospital, where it is believed she will die. She would not tell her address.

The Epworth League Chapter of our Mission gave its monthly social at the Zollingers' suburban home in Clyde, last Friday evening, the fourth instant.

The evening was pleasantly spent in social conversation, relating anecdotes and some games. The most mirth provoking game was one at which two slips of paper, on which were written different sentences were passed to each guest. The holder of the slips, were then called on to spell the two sentences together, thus forming some of the most comical and absurd sentences. When Miss Bauman's turn came, she with a touch of grim humor,

remarked that she was ashamed to have to give herself away, and spelled her sentence thus: "Miss Bauman's sweetheart gave her a box of candy, in the Auditorium tower."

The social was wound up by a little luncheon daintily prepared and served by the young hostess, Miss Ruth.

Among those present besides the host and hostess and their mother and sister were: the fourth vice-president of the Chapter, Mrs. C. L. Buchan and her mother, Mr. and Mrs. Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. Heywood and their two children, Mrs. Scott and Miss Rawlings, Misses Bauman and Dees, Mr. Clark, a hearing friend, and Miss Knight, Mr. Harper, Mrs. Philpott and the deaconess of the Mission.

Rev. Mr. Mann will be in Chicago, as shown in the program:

Sunday May 20—11.00 A.M., Celebration of the Holy Communion in the Chapel of Trinity Church.

Sunday May 20—3.00 P.M., Special Service in the Hibbard Memorial Chapel of Grace Church on Wabash Avenue, next to the Coliseum.

Sunday May 20—7.30 P.M., Confirmation by Bishop Anderson in the Hibbard Memorial Chapel.

Mr. Jacob Kleinhaus took a trip of 50 miles to Wisconsin to do some fishing, and caught only one bull-head, one bass, and one small pickerel in the waters of Petite Lake. It was all he could do to prevent catching pneumonia.

Miss Matteson went fishing with a party of hearing friends. Results unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. Asbury G. Arnot, of South Bend, Ind., received a sad letter, which called them to Bloomfield, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Arnot's mother.

The Post-office clerks contributed \$1800, for their fellow clerks in the San Francisco disaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Tilley are reported safe, much to the relief of their friends in Chicago. Mr. Tilley may appear there in October.

The Rev. A. W. Mann will hold a service at Trinity Church, Chicago, on Sunday May 20th, at 11 A.M. At 3 P.M. a service will be held at the "Hibbard Memorial Chapel" of Grace Church, on Wabash Avenue, next to the Coliseum.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, Pastor
Sunday service at 7.30 P.M. Sermon, interpreted into signs by Mr. E. P. Clarke.

Bible Class meets at 8 o'clock.
Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

CLUB-ROOM BULLETIN.

May 18.—Some new exercise in the Gym for health's sake.
May 25.—Something great. Tickets fifteen cents.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services on Sundays in the College Hall, at 3.30 P.M.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3.30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

ANNUAL PICNIC

OF THE

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY

AT

Roseville Park

Newark, N. J.

Saturday July 7, 1906

[Particulars Later]

NOTICE—The Fifth Annual Convention of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Association will be held in Roseville Park, at 10 o'clock A.M.

A. D. SALMON, Pres.

P. E. KEES, Sec'y-Treas.

XAVIER DEAF-MUTES' CLUB

205 West 14th St.

Strawberry Festival
With Ice Cream, Social Pastime, Games, Dancing and the Et Ceteras.

EVENING OF JUNE SEVENTH, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SIX

AT THE

CLUB HOUSE.

Tickets, - - - 25c. each

OHIO.

A Reply to the "Frat."

LETTER FROM HELEN KELLER.

Personal and Pertinent.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 928 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

May 12th, '06.—Some one has sent us a copy of *The Frat* for April. We care nothing for the attacks therein on us, knowing what we have said relative of the society has been from a sense of duty toward warning the deaf from throwing their hard earned money away in an organization which gives no benefit except to a few select.

The *Frat* editor's mind must be very obtuse if he cannot understand, in black and white, our object in making war on his scheme. He is respectfully referred to our former articles on the matter, which if he will carefully read, will enlighten him as to our opposition.

The sundry expenses for April were \$158.92 and the benefits \$50. or 68 per cent of the former to 31 per cent of the latter. Not a word of explanation about this large outlay is given, for the very good reason that it would show a certain few members were benefited by it. We are told no explanation will be given except to members.

If the mental caliber of the majority of the members is such as the three applicants from Ohio, printed in the issue above noted, then it is a very easy matter to make the expenditures look right and also to explain away a certain forty dollars transaction in which Mr. Gibson had a direct interest and was using the muck rake with good effect for his own use. Here is a little more warning from the North Dakota Banner:—

THE Fraternal Society of the Deaf is meeting with some opposition in Ohio, says the Georgia School Helper. We do not know the trouble, nor do we care to know it. But one thing—if the intelligent deaf want to obtain fraternal insurance, we think it far better for them to join hearing organizations. They are more substantial, while a weak little organization of their own, without any outside influence, no affiliation with other chapters and nothing to fall back upon in time of need must necessarily totter and fall.

But such an undertaking, we believe, is unwise, and since the deaf need their hard-earned money more than hearing people do, they should proceed slowly in investing it. Many a deaf person has been ruined by "wild cat" schemes which look rosy at first and continue so may be a year, or even two, then without warning the cash disappears to be seen no more.

However, the venture may succeed, and we hope it will, still we believe, as we have intimated before, that there are other and better organizations where the deaf can become members, and make more friends among the hearing than they possibly can by organizing a fraternal association of their own.

Superintendent Jones has issued a statement showing the receipts and expenditures in the David Bispham, Song Recital entertainment for the benefit of little Leslie Oren's higher education. The total receipts swelled up to \$968. The expenditures \$531.50. This will probably be increased later on. In this connection, it will be of interest to read a reply to a letter sent by Superintendent Jones bearing on the entertainment, from Helen Keller, which shows her generous spirit and interest in his higher education.

MY DEAR MR. JONES: I am deeply interested in you, and I have heard of the progress that he has made in his studies. I was delighted to learn from your letter that you were trying to raise money to send him to college. I hope generous friends will provide means for his education and stand behind him until he has fulfilled his task.

If Leslie goes to college, he will not be the only one helped. For his example will inspire courage, and make the way easier for other pupils who are struggling up to higher knowledge and happiness. This is an opportunity to help all the deaf and blind.

Please give my love to Leslie, and tell him I am confident of his success. I know there is no obstacle in a college course which he cannot overcome by courage and patience; and he must march on like a soldier sure of victory.

With kindest regards, I am
Sincerely yours,
HELEN KELLER.

Wrentham, Massachusetts, April 29.

Superintendent Jones was back from his eastern trip, Tuesday morning, looking the better for it. He visited all the schools noted in last letter except those of Hartford and Northampton. Urgent business in connection with the commencement exercises on the 17th inst., prevented these being visited.

The following Cincinnati visitors were here Sunday, Messrs. Louis

Bacheberle, Herman Elkins, John Bov, Wiltshire Oxley and Misses Stella Mode and Hattie Frank. All looked well and gave evidence of having prosperous times. Mr. Bacheberle reports good progress being made for his forth coming tri-State Directory of the deaf. The other visitors here were Ray Cobb, Toledo, Ray Gier, of Somersford, and Mrs. Hitchcock, nee Baer, of Portsmouth.

"Haste makes waste" was truly exemplified here this week. Some of the deaf of the town have gardens in their back yards wherein they raise the more common vegetables. A few had set out tomato plants—and were priding themselves on their growth, but Tuesday night Jack Frost was abroad in the land and nipped the less hardy plants as clean as sheep do grass on a hill.

Met Mr. B. O. Sprague on High Street, Tuesday afternoon. He had come in from Brice to attend to some purchasing. He reports business, harness-making, prosperous with him. He also pays some attention to poultry-raising and has quite a flock of chickens. His daughter attends the High School at Reynoldsburg, five miles distant.

The Independents returned from Elva before sundown Saturday, having vanquished their opponents easily—6 to 3.

Mr. Zell and his mother visited the Home, Sunday. They had not been up there for some time, and hence the place was more interesting to them. Mr. Zell conducted the service.

A Class in Sociology from Ohio State University went through the institution, Tuesday morning, taking notes. Among the number were Miss Frances G. Patterson and Miss Nettie McGregor.

Mr. Wm. Fryer after a week's fruitless attempt to secure a position here in a shoe factory concluded to return, to his home, Wapakoneta, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Grimm, of Akron, are rejoicing over a son born May 4th, '06.

Warren Cooper, of Gratis, O., died May 1st, aged 47 years. He was a pupil of the institution during the seventies, and after leaving school worked at the business of watch and clock repairer. He was married in this city, January 11th, '05, to Miss Nettie Wathey, by whom he is survived, and his parents and a sister.

CHURCH NOTICES.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER, MAY 20TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3:15 P.M.

St. Ann's Church, Bible Class, 2:30 P.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 9:30 A.M., Holy Communion.

Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

MAY 1906.

13—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston. Holy Communion.
2:30 P.M., Grace, Providence, R. I.

18—3:30 P.M., New England Home, Everett. Holy Communion.

20—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
2:00 P.M., St. Stephen's Chapel, Lynn.
4:15 P.M., St. Peter's, Beverly.

27—10:30 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
2:30 P.M., St. John's, Lowell.

Service every Friday at the New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, Everett, at 3:30 P.M., with Holy Communion on the Friday after the second Sunday in the month.

S. STANLEY SEARING,
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,
564 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DAUTZER, PASTOR
1829 W. ONTARIO STREET.

SUNDAY SERVICES.
Sermon and Holy Communion—
First Sunday of the month, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon—
Other Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.
Every Sunday (except first of the month) 3:30 P.M.

Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. Chas. Snyder being not satisfied with his boarding place on Myrtle Street, has left Rochester for good.

The story in the *Silent Worker* by Mrs. Ed. Timmerman, is ridiculous.

BUFFALO.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, at 4:30 P.M., on the following Sundays:

APR.	MAY	JUNE
1	13	10
15	27	24
22		

You are cordially invited to attend regularly.

REV. P. S. GILMORE.

FANWOOD.

Our Base Ball Team Still Winning

VISIT FROM A FORMER TEACHER.

Chapel Exercises—Minor Matters.

From our Regular Correspondent.

In one of the most brilliant baseball games of the season, Fanwood defeated the New York Military Academy, at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, with the close score of 7 to 6. We have been old rivals, having played them during the past four or five years each, year suffering a defeat, and not winning a game from them. Last year the score was 9 to 8, in favor of N. Y. M. A. This year the string of defeat, was cut off, and Fanwood now claims the proud record of winning four games with no defeat.

Up to the seventh inning Fanwood held the game by the score of 6 to 2, but by our loose fielding N. Y. M. A. was enabled to gain four runs in the seventh, thus making a tie. At the crisis of the game, McQuade walked home on an error.

Captain Birk showed wonderful speed in the box, and handled his puzzling curves that struck out thirteen men. He also helped us gain two runs. The winning of the game is due to his good coaching and captaincy. He allowed N. Y. M. A. six hits to eleven of ours.

Lovitch made the first run, and later, another, his example being quickly followed by others. Robinson was the only one to made a two bagger.

Lux and Nimmo batted heavily, helping Fanwood gain more runs.

McQuade made a great catch in the last inning, when N. Y. M. A. was at the bat, with two out and two on bases, thus preventing a tie game.

Cassasa and Caruso were the mainstay of N. Y. M. A., and batted freely about the field. Christie retired in the sixth from the box, and Borty took his place. Brown was succeeded by Hickey at second, and Crooks was also taken up by Blanchard.

The game between the N. Y. M. A. was by far the cleanest game we have played this season. The reception we received at their hands after the game was most cordial, and their hospitality unsurpassed by any other team we have met. The Academy is a preparatory school for West Point, Yale, Harvard and the leading colleges, and several former players of the team are now in the baseball lines of the before named colleges. After the game, N. Y. M. A. rooted for Fanwood. They thought we could not root, but were greatly surprised when, before leaving, we began to yell:

Rah! Rah! Rah! Who! Who! Who! Fanwood, Fanwood, Good and Blue. Sis, boom, ah!

Such a result is indeed the more surprising when we compare this year's team with the past. Does it mean that this year's team is better than the past? Possibly so. This year it is an all-pupil team, and has certain advantages over the teams of the past.

Three new players from the Reserves, Rogenberg, Lovitch, and McQuade, are now with the Regulars, and the team is made stronger by the addition. Mr. Rotherham, our Physical Director, accompanied the nine. The score:—

FANWOOD	R	H	PO	A	E
Lovitch, s.s.	3	1	1	2	0
Birk, p.	3	1	1	0	0
Bart, c.	1	1	1	0	0
Nimmo, 3b.	1	3	0	8	2
Lux, f. c.	0	3	11	3	0
Rosenberg, lf.	0	0	1	0	0
Tanzas, lb.	0	1	8	2	1
McQuade, r.f.	1	0	1	0	0
Robinson, 2b.	0	1	3	2	1

Totals, 7 11 27 19 4

N. Y. M. A.	R	H	PO	A	E
Cassasa, l. f.	1	1	0	0	0
Caruso, s. s.	3	2	4	4	0
Stark, 1b.	1	1	2	1	0
Manning, c.	0	1	5	2	0
Leslie, lb.	0	0	10	0	0
Christie, p.	0	0	1	1	0
Bortz, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Brown, 2b.	1	1	3	0	1
Hickey, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0
Crooks, r. f.	1	0	1	0	0
Blanchard, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0
Peters, c. l.	0	0	1	0	0

Totals, 6 6 27 19 3

1 3 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Earned runs—Fanwood 4, N. Y. M. A. 2. Left on bases—Blanchard. Two-base hit—Robinson. Stolen bases—Lovitch, Lux, Tanzas, Caruso 2, Stark 2, Manning 2. Struck out by Birk 18, by Christie 3. Wild Pitch by Birk 1, Bortz 1. First base on balls, off Birk 6, off Christie 3, Bortz 1. Hit by pitched ball—Birk 2, Christie 3. Passed balls—Lux 1, Manning 2. Umpire Mr. Whyte, of N. Y. M. A. Time of game—One hour and forty-five minutes. Scorers—Mr. Ward, of N. Y. M. A., and Mr. S. Cohen, of Fanwood.

The Fifth Male Grade B gave its programme before the Fanwood Literary Association on last Saturday, to the credit of the class. It is the last class programme to be given before the Association this season. It was the class' first appearance on the platform before an

audience, but they did very well. Prof. E. P. Clarke presided at the meeting.

The debate was very interesting, with the question, "Resolved, That cremation is better than burial." The Affirmative side was upheld by Joseph Hynes, while the negative was supported by Albert Downs. Both sides showed a good knowledge of the subject they were debating upon, and it was not long before the judges, Misses Marie Tanzas, Lillian Cerney and Carl Lautenberger, decided in favor of the affirmative.

The readings were: "The Silly Cat and the Monkey," by Albert Dirkes; "A Devoted Dog," by J. O'Brien; "A Kind Man," by H. Lieberz; "A Clever Thief," by D. Wax; "A Brave Lady," by William Bergman; "The Indians and the Kettle," by F. Ziegler; "A Fox and a Girl," by H. Barnett; "A Hen and a Sparrow," by Oscar Foland. All gave them in the clearest of signs, to the amusement and instruction of the audience.

A dialogue, entitled "A Negro Family," by Messrs Hynes, Downs, Gross, Oberbeck, Vitalo and Kadel, was the funniest and most laughable part of the programme. All portrayed the Ethiopian character in such a way as to bring forth roars of laughter. Several times did the participants give a vaudeville show in true darkey style, the jig and buck dance being included. All the actors did equally well, and deserve praise for their earnest efforts.

Stanley Robinson, the blind deaf-mute, who is pursuing a post-graduate course at the Institution, then made a few remarks on the question of cremation and burial. The meeting was then adjourned.

The Institution had the honor of a visit from Miss Ida Montgomery, a former teacher, whose name is connected with a Testimonial for all-round ability, Sunday morning. She was present at the morning chapel service held by Principal Currier. The Principal remarked that one of the most distinguished deaf teachers of the Institution was present, and one whose name is linked with the history of our school. She was called upon to deliver an address, to which she cheerfully responded. She said, in the course of her remarks, that there were but a few faces she knew among the present generation of pupils. Her memory was of the past. She loved the school, had seen three administrations, and wished for the continued prosperity of Fanwood. She urged everyone to try and do his best every day all through his life, and success would be his not only in the school but also in the great world after the school life was ended.

No more fitting example of love of pupil towards teacher was shown, when last Saturday afternoon, several small boys gave a party in memory of the late Mr. Charles W. Van Tassel. Mr. Van Tassel had charge of the instruction of the kindergarten boys at the old Mansion House, and won the love and respect of all his pupils by his kindness. Being deaf himself, he had a sympathizing heart towards those likewise afflicted, and especially was it so with the little boys he had charge of. Many recall his kindly countenance when he taught them the first letters of the alphabet. He conquered the pupils by gentleness.

May his memory be revered by all. Those who attended the party were Messrs. L. Davis, E. Kleir, J. Boltzer, M. Plapinger, M. Pincus and J. Gabrylewicz.

An amusing incident of the trip to Cornwall last Saturday. While on the ferryboat, the writer was accosted by a ferryboat employee who began to speak. Later, upon inquiry, it was found that he asked the writer if he were a West Pointer. The employee was expecting some that day, and mistook us for West Pointers.

Captain Birk, of the baseball team, is the winner of a handsome pearl knife. During the game at Cornwall, three brothers of Eli Ellis, a former pitcher of the Fanwood Regulars, put in their appearance. They promised him the knife, should he win the game, and he won it, sure enough.

Fanwood established a record in the baseball season of 1900, when they played ten games, winning nine and losing only one. Eli Ellis, our star twirler, pitched all games, and Edward Rappolt was captain. The game lost was against the University of New York, when unfair decisions helped them to win the game. At present, Mr. Ellis has established quite a reputation as a ball player by pitching on the Poughkeepsie team of the Hudson River League.

Miss M. A. Carroll, of Buffalo, N. Y., Mr. W. B. Beadell, of Arlington, N. J., and Mr. O'Rourke, of Boston, Mass., accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Fox, were visitors here Sunday afternoon. They witnessed the Sunday dress parade. Prof. W. G. Jones will give Wilhelm Goethe's "Faust," before the Fanwood Literary Association, Sunday evening next.

Mr. Paul Spanner, tutor of the boys, has shown himself to be an excellent photographer. Whenever time permits, he may be seen in the boys' yard taking snapshots with his camera.

Mr. Charles P. Gillette, Superintendent of the Illinois Institution, accompanied by his

VIRGINIA

Now that formal action will soon be taken in the matter of holding the next National Convention in Virginia it seems but right and proper for somebody down this way to assure all those that look pleasantly and seriously of a prospect of coming down this way next summer that just as soon as word comes that the Executive Committee say "aye" the entire formality of the thing will go by the board and something more hearty and happy will be "it." President Ritter extended the invitation in behalf of the deaf-mutes and their friends in the Old Dominion generally, and Mr. Heeke, as a member of the National Association from Virginia saw that the formal invitation of the Jamestown Exposition Company completed that part of the thing.

The head of this company is Hon. Harry St. George Tucker, son of the late John Randolph Tucker, who was not merely a member of the Kendall Green corporation for years upon years, but was one of the greatest advocates of primary and higher education for the deaf-mute that of all we know. Ex-President Cleveland is the Chairman of the Advisory Board of this Association, and it is well into an undertaking that will prove of world-wide significance, and I reckon, to my way of thinking, there may be something in holding the next National Convention opposite the mouth of the stream on whose far-famed, historic banks was planted the first school for deaf-mutes on this continent, and that by Englishmen, as well.

That more of us Virginians and Southerners are not on the rolls of the National Association to-day, is largely due to the fact that the Conventions have been held for many a time after time so far away that few of us could attend them. Surely the South and the East should have the next, and if so there will be a good many more Southern names added to the rolls and they are likely names that will stay. Mr. Veditz, the president of the National Association, is a Southerner by birth and training, and should get out of the west. Our number may be comparatively small and we may not have the inducements that Rev. Cloud had to offer, or Oscar Regensburg to exploit; but we have some, and these we may put down here in part and that will be to the manner of my own thinking. We Virginia mutes stand to give the American Association a pleasant and profitable meeting place, and a good time generally.

The chief purpose of the Jamestown Exposition is to celebrate the ter-centennial of the birth of the American nation, and it will open before the first of May and continue till December of next year, A.D. 1907.

Rather than to exploit the industrial development of the country in general or even Virginia or Virginia and Maryland, Southern West Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina—the adjacent country, the thing will emphasize the events of historical interest, illustrative of the principles of religious, social, political, economic independence first expressed at Jamestown and later established by the founders of our government, which is aged only as far back as the Declaration of American Independence, in 1776, commemorated by the Philadelphia Centennial.

The site of the Exposition grounds is on Seawall's Point on Hampton Roads, across from Old Point Comfort, in sight of Hampton and Newport News, and opposite the mouth of the River James. Back southward some miles is Norfolk, and opposite Norfolk is Portsmouth, with the great navy yard just beyond.

Old Point is the site of Fortress Monroe, the principal artillery station we have. Here, in 1614, was the planted the first fort on the continent. The Roads is a harbor without a comparison on the face of the globe and large enough for the assemblage of all the navies of the world at the present time. It was the scene of the combat between the Monitor and Merrimac, with which all school children of ten years are familiar. The old federal gunboat with sloping sides was converted by the Confederates into a ram and covered with railroad iron. She destroyed every thing she encountered, until the little Ericsson machine boat, looking like a cheese box on a raft, engaged her. The South claim that she fought until both were tired of fighting, and returning next day found no enemy, and becoming disabled later was blown up by her own men. The world did not stop to argue who won, but went about constructing gunboats after the pattern of each, revolutionizing naval construction, and in the fleets of about every power next year to assemble in Hampton Roads we will have the latest and the best of all the modern, and some of the old, and every flag that flies will be a friendly flag, and each will salute one another in turn.

Seawall's Point itself is blood-stained ground. There mere hand-fuls land artillery repulsed gun boats sent to disperse them. Historic indeed is every foot of that ground.

Jamestown—as for Jamestown it exists, only in name. The town was burned during Bacon's Rebellion and again about 1700. The river has cut through the peninsula, making it an island. Here or hereabouts the Spaniards, under Ayllon, made a stand as early as 1526.

On May 13th, 1607, was planted there the first permanent settlement of English speaking people. This antedated the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth, Mass., by nearly fifteen years. From this Jamestown settlement, the people of the Old Dominion sprang.

For some two hundred years Jamestown has been abandoned. Many different parties have owned it as a whole and in part, but some years ago a wealthy lady of Dayton, Ohio, the widow of Edward Everett Barney, purchased the whole, and after cleaning up the estate, placed a score of acres, the most historic part of it, into the hands of an association called the Society for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, of which Mrs. Joseph Bryan, of Richmond, is the worthy president. Since then care has been taken to offset the vandal and relic hunter, who would destroy wantonly. The old church tower is preserved. Many gravestones are preserved, as are views of houses once famous in the long, long ago. Here and there one can find the bowl of a pipe, beads used as currency, utensils used by the early settlers, and so on, yet of course little is left of Jamestown in its earliest days. A sea wall has been placed about this part to preserve what is left. In the old church whose tower remains intact was established the first Protestant (Episcopal) church in America, there the first child of English parentage was christened and the first marriages amongst the English speaking people in America were performed and recorded.

From Jamestown the seat of government was moved to Williamsburg, some ten miles away, half way to Yorktown where Lafayette and Wayne, aided by the men of the fleet of De Grasse, acting under the direction of Washington pursued Lord Cornwallis and forced him to surrender, the final sting of the Revolution; the real independence of the Colonies from the Mother Country, nineteen miles from the spot where English colonization began.

Williamsburg, the town with but one street, and at one end a college and a State house at the other, is too well known for more than mere mention here. The first hospital for the feeble minded and insane in America was instituted here, and though Harvard was a college before William and Mary, it is said that the free school there was planned to be such an institution many years before John Harvard thought about founding a school for higher education.

A casual writer in yesterday's Richmond Times-Dispatch, speaks of ancient history around about West Point, the Southern Railway terminal below Richmond, on York River. Say he: "An old inhabitant will say that not a square away Washington's headquarters used to be, and just across there on the south side of the Pamunkey, where it unites with the Mattaponi, is Eltham, the old seat of the Basets, in the County of New Kent, which used to be Matchot, the residence of Opeacananough, where Powhattan used to visit, and where the Indian Princess, Pocahontas, announced to her brother her engagement of marriage to John Rolfe, the Englishman, who in turn told Powhatan about it. Then, about eight miles down the Pamunkey River, in James City County, on Ware Creek, a tributary of York River, is 'The Old Stone House,' the oldest house in the United States. In Campbell's History it is found that John Smith 'built a fort, as a place of refuge in case of being compelled to retreat from Jamestown, upon a high, commanding hill, very hard to be assaulted and easy of defence. But the scarcity of provisions prevented its completion.' It stands about five miles from the mouth of the creek and twenty-two from Jamestown. It is built of sandstone formed on the bank of the creek, and without mortar. The walls and chimney still remain. This miniature fortress is 18½ feet by 15, and consists of a basement under mound and one entrance to apartments. The walls are pierced with loop-holes to shoot through, and the masonry is exact. This little fort stands in a wilderness, on a high, steep bluff, at the foot of which Ware Creek meanders. The 'Old Stone House' is approached only by a long, narrow ridge, surrounded by gloomy forests and dark ravines overgrown with ivy."

A few miles down this same York River, at Ultimussac, is the site of the great national temple of the Red Man. Here, on certain red sandy hills in the woods, were three great houses filled with images of their kings and devils, and tombs

of their predecessors. In these "sepulchres of their kings," were deposited the royal corpses, embalmed and wrapped in skins; and each district of the kingdom had its temple. At the shrines priests kept watch—hideous figures with dried snakes' skins falling from their heads on their shoulders, as they shook rattles and chanted hoarsely the greatness of the deity. The bravest warriors inclined before this temple with abject fear. In going up or down the York by the mysterious Ultimussac shrine, they solemnly cast a copper, or beads, or puccoon into the stream to propitiate Okee, their god, who sucked the blood of children, and made long strokes of the paddle to get away from the dangerous neighborhood. A little further down, about twenty-five miles from West Point, is Werowocomoco, second only to Jamestown in historical and romantic interest; as Jamestown was the seat of the English settlers, so Werowocomoco was the favorite residence of the Indian monarch Powhatan. It was here, in Gloucester County, that Smith, about to meet death, was rescued by Pocahontas; it was here that Powhatan was crowned by Newport; here was the old stone chimney known as "Powhatan's Chimney." This chimney is built of stone found on the banks of Timberneck Bay, and easily quarried. It was 18½ feet high, 10½ feet wide at the base, and had a double flue. The fireplace was eight feet wide, with an oaken beam across. Here, tree centuries ago, dwelt the famous old Powhatan. Here he beheld, with barbarous satisfaction, the scalps of his enemies recently massacred, suspended on a line between two trees, and waving in the breeze.

The historic field of Yorktown is a few miles lower down the river, on the opposite side, with the Nelson House, which Cornwallis made his headquarters, and "The Temple Farm," where Governor Spotswood had his country residence. It was in the mansion house on this farm that Lord Cornwallis met Washington and signed the articles of capitulation.

York River, once called "Pamunkey," is fully a mile wide at Yorktown, which is eleven miles from its mouth where it merges itself into the Chesapeake Bay. This same river presents its splendid sheet of water free from rocks and shoals, and without a bend as far as West Point, when it seems gracefully to kiss the shores and divide into the Mattaponi and Pamunkey, which flow together to make it. Standing at the confluence of these beautiful rivers five counties can be seen. Five miles up in the country is Roman-Coke, once owned by General George Washington, afterwards by General Robert E. Lee, and now owned and occupied by Captain R. E. Lee, Jr.; "Chel-sea," the home of the Moores and Robinsons; "Huntingdon," where Washington and Lafayette used to sport in Auld Lang Syne, and many others of like interest.

I have mentioned here little else than the historical features offered. There are many of us who have studied American history and could well learn more.

There are other features of course, side trips more numerous and for a mere song compared with those offered elsewhere, can be made. The round trip rate to Richmond will be only a dollar or less and not twice that to Washington or Baltimore. Those people from the great bottomless, fresh water lakes and streams, that are ice-cold in summer time, would find hard crabbing and soft crabbing and salt water fishing and surf bathing quite a novelty.

As for Ichabod Crane, he could go bear hunting in the great Dismal Swamp, and his Katharina could take hot-water baths in the Gulf Stream.

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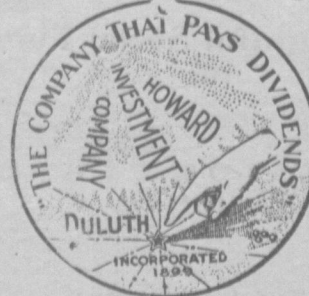
The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

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